Ile to his Maieſtie, and certifie his grace.
That thus I haue reſignd my charge to you.
Exe. Do ſo, it is a point of wiſdome.
2 What ſhall I ſtab him as he ſleepes?
1 No then he will ſay twas done cowardly
When he wakes,
2 When he wakes,
Why foole he ſhall neuer wake till the iudgement day.
1 Why then he will ſay, we ſtabd him ſleeping.
2 The vrging of that word Iudgement, hath bred
A kind of remorſe in me.
1 What, art thou afraid?
2 Not to kill him hauing a warrant for it, but to be damnd
For killing him, from which no warrant can defend vs.
1 Backe to the Duke of Gloceſter, tell him ſo.
2 I pray thee ſtay a while, I hope my holy humor will
Change, twas wont to hold me but while one would tell xx.
1 How doſt thou feele thy ſelfe now?
2 Faith ſome certaine dregs of conſcience are yet with-(in me
1 Remember our reward when the deed is done.
2 Zounds he dies, I had forgot the reward.
1 Where is thy conſcience now?
2 In the Duke of Gloceſters purſe.
1 So when he opens his purſe to giue vs our reward,
Thy conſcience flies out.
2 Let vs go, there's few or none will entertaine it.
1 How if it come to thee againe?
2 Ile not meddle with it, it is a dangerous thing,
It makes a man a coward. A man can not ſteale,
But it accuſeth him: he cannot ſweare, but it checks him:
He cannot lie with his neighbours wife, but it deteſts
Him. It is a bluſhing ſhamefaſt ſpirit, that mutinies
In a mans boſome, it fils one full of obſtacles,
It made me once reſtore a purſe of gold that I found,
It beggers any man that keepes it: it is turnd out of all
Townes and Cities for a daungerous thing, and euerie
Man that meanes to liue well, endeuours to truſt
To himſelfe, and to liue without it.

1 Zounds

1 Zounds it is euen now at my elbow perſwading me
Not to kill the Duke.
2 Take the Diuell in thy minde, and beleeue him not,
He would inſinuate with thee to make thee ſigh.
1 Tut, I am ſtrong in fraud, he cannot preuaile with me,
I warrant thee.
2 Spoke like a tall fellow that reſpects his reputation,
Come ſhall we to this geare?
1 Take him ouer the coſtard with the hilts of thy ſword,
And then we will chop him in the malmſey. But in the next (roome.
2 Oh excellent deuice, make a ſop of him,
1 Harke he ſtirs, ſhall I ſtrike?
2 No, firſt let's reaſon with him.
Cla. Where art thou keeper, giue me a cup of wine.
1 You ſhall haue wine enough my Lo: anon.
Cla. In Gods name what art thou?
2 A man as you are.
Cla. But not as I am, royall.
2 Nor you as we are, loyall.
Cla. Thy voyce is thunder, but thy lookes are humble.
2 My voyce is now the Kings, my lookes mine owne.
Cla. How darkely, and how deadly doſt thou ſpeake?
Tell me who are you, wherefore come you hither?
Am. To, to, to,
Cla. To murther me. *Am.* I.
Cla. You ſcarcely haue the hearts to tell me ſo,
And therefore cannot haue the hearts to do it.
Wherein my friends haue I offended you?
1 Offended vs you haue not, but the King.
Cla. I ſhall be reconcild to him againe.
2 Neuer my Lo: therefore prepare to die.
Cla. Are you cald forth from out a world of men
To ſlay the innocent? what is my offence?
Where are the euidence that do accuſe me?
What lawfull queſt haue giuen their verdict vp
Vnto the frowning Iudge, or who pronounſt
The bitter ſentence of poore Clarence death,
Before I be conuict by courſe of law?